

THE VANISHED MEAL;
Or, the Mystery of the Bankers' Lunch Club.



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PUCK
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A. H. FOLWELL, Editor.

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Cartoons and Comments

LET US BE REASONABLE. GREAT days are coming for all "reasonable" men.

Standard Oil exercised a restraint of trade which was *unreasonable*, operated a monopoly which was *unreasonable*, and hence was ordered by the Supreme Court of the United States to dissolve itself within six months and to cease to be a trust. Reasonable restraint of trade, reasonable monopoly, are not objectionable, the inference is, in the eyes of the law, and what is reasonable and what is not will doubtless form the basis of many a legal dispute. Is the consumer squeezed by this or that monopoly? Yes, but not unreasonably; he still has *some* money left. Is the little competitor injured by rebates to his powerful rival? Certainly, but not unreasonably; he is still at liberty to enter some other business; nobody will stop him. O, it is going to be a great era for the "reasonable" man. President TAFT does n't quite like the idea of leaving it all to the courts. Last January, in a message to Congress, he expressed the opinion that to leave to the courts the right to say what is a reasonable restraint of trade, what is reasonable monopoly, "would be to thrust upon the courts a burden that they would have no precedents to enable them to carry, and to give them a power approaching the arbitrary;" but although he disapproves of the use of the word "reasonable" in this particular connection, President TAFT has used it himself, if we mistake not, in a way that was fully as encouraging to all "reasonable" interests. Speaking on the tariff, President

TAFT, to the best of our recollection, said publicly that the protective schedules should provide for the difference between cost of production here and abroad "plus a reasonable profit" for the American manufacturer. What is a reasonable profit? Possibly it would be as hard to determine as to tell what is reasonable restraint of trade, or reasonable monopoly. If those who get the reasonable

tariff profit should also be awarded by the courts the right to practice reasonable suppression of competition, what pleasant times would be in store for them and for the rest of us! But let not the reasonable doctrine stop here. What is the plea of "the unwritten law" but an argument for reasonable murder? And, possibly, the negro who killed two persons and wounded eight others in New York the other day—the very day of his release from prison where he served but nine years for killing a fellow-being—was a beneficiary of what the law calls "reasonable doubt." Let us be reasonable.



A HOT ARGUMENT FOR RECIPROCITY.
IN URGING CONGRESS TO ACTION, PRESIDENT TAFT HAS AN ABLE ALLY
IN THE WASHINGTON SUMMER.

WHILE the people, through their State legislatures, are considering the income-tax, they may as well prepare themselves for another constitutional amendment. The farmers who journeyed to Washington to oppose Canadian Reciprocity have shown the nation its plain duty. Lowering the tariff wall between the States and Canada will "ruin" them, some farmers say, and if Reciprocity should be rejected by the Senate on their account it will not be enough simply to maintain the tariff wall as it has existed up to date. We must have other tariff walls, for surely if Reciprocity with Canada would prove the ruination of the farmer, free trade, unrestricted free trade, by the farmers of one State with the farmers of another is even more ruinous; the agriculturist is being "ruined" every day without knowing it. There should be an amendment to the Constitution authorizing "protection" between States. If Reciprocity with Canada is bad, free inter-State commerce is a crime.



GENTLEMEN'S DAY.

THE DREAM OF SUFFRAGETTE CLUBWOMEN.

SYMPHONIC STOCKINGS.

SEVER throw away your worn-out, holey stockings, for a new use has been found for them. As piano-player rolls they are unexcelled.

A pair of open-work stockings, of opera length, will give you a most remarkable rendition of a Richard Strauss opera overture, while a pair of boy's hose, which have had the advantage of a week's marbles and baseball, will render, when placed in the piano, the Magic Fire scene from *The Incompetent Cook* with much accuracy and power.

Men's half-hose, too, make dainty little morsels of music when carefully preserved for this use. Effects are frequently obtained as delicate as a Morceau by Massenet, only perhaps morceau.

An ingenious contrapuntal effect may be obtained by the introduction of two stockings at the same time, placed in "pigeon-toed" relation to each other, while a whole Debussy opera may be ground out, act by act, by the introduction into the piano of the Saturday night hosiery discard of an ordinary-sized family.

This artistic and economical discovery does away with that dreadful nightmare Darning, and makes of a stocking that is worn full of holes a much more important and valuable thing than one that is darned up in lumps and knots for future wear.

In buying stockings with this ultimate art end in view, it is well to select the longest ones possible and those that possess the greatest appearance of being willing to fall quickly and surely into holes. What are known to the trade world as "seconds" will answer the purpose admirably, as they are the imperfectly woven output of the mills, and are already started upon their symphonic or syn-copated career when you buy them over the counter.

Harvey Peake.



New York
May 22nd 1911

Secretary
Old Union Club

Sir
Owing to lack of time
in which to enjoy the priv-
ileges of the club as in the
past, I hereby tender my
resignation, the same to
take effect at once.

Very truly yours,

Adolphus Robinson

A CASE
OF CAUSE
AND EFFECT.

THE GENTLE HOG.

We are all for Cheap Goods
When we start out to buy;
And we're all for Free Air
When we're minded to fly.

We are all for Free Smokes,
Like a lot of old Jays;
And we favor Free Lunch
When the other man pays.

We lie on Free Beds
In the Hospital Ward;
And we sponge on our Friends
For a little Free Board.

We approve of Free Farms,
When we're ready to fence;
And we cabbage Free Seeds
At the Public Expense.

We approve of Low Freight,
When we're shipping the Stuff;
And the Postage is high,
And we're paying enough.

We will take a Free Pass
With a wink and a grin;
And we cuddle our Graft,
And we think it no sin.

And when others are Clubbed,
We're for Raking the Muck;
And we're all for Free Trade
In the Other Man's Truck!

Charles Irvin Junkin.



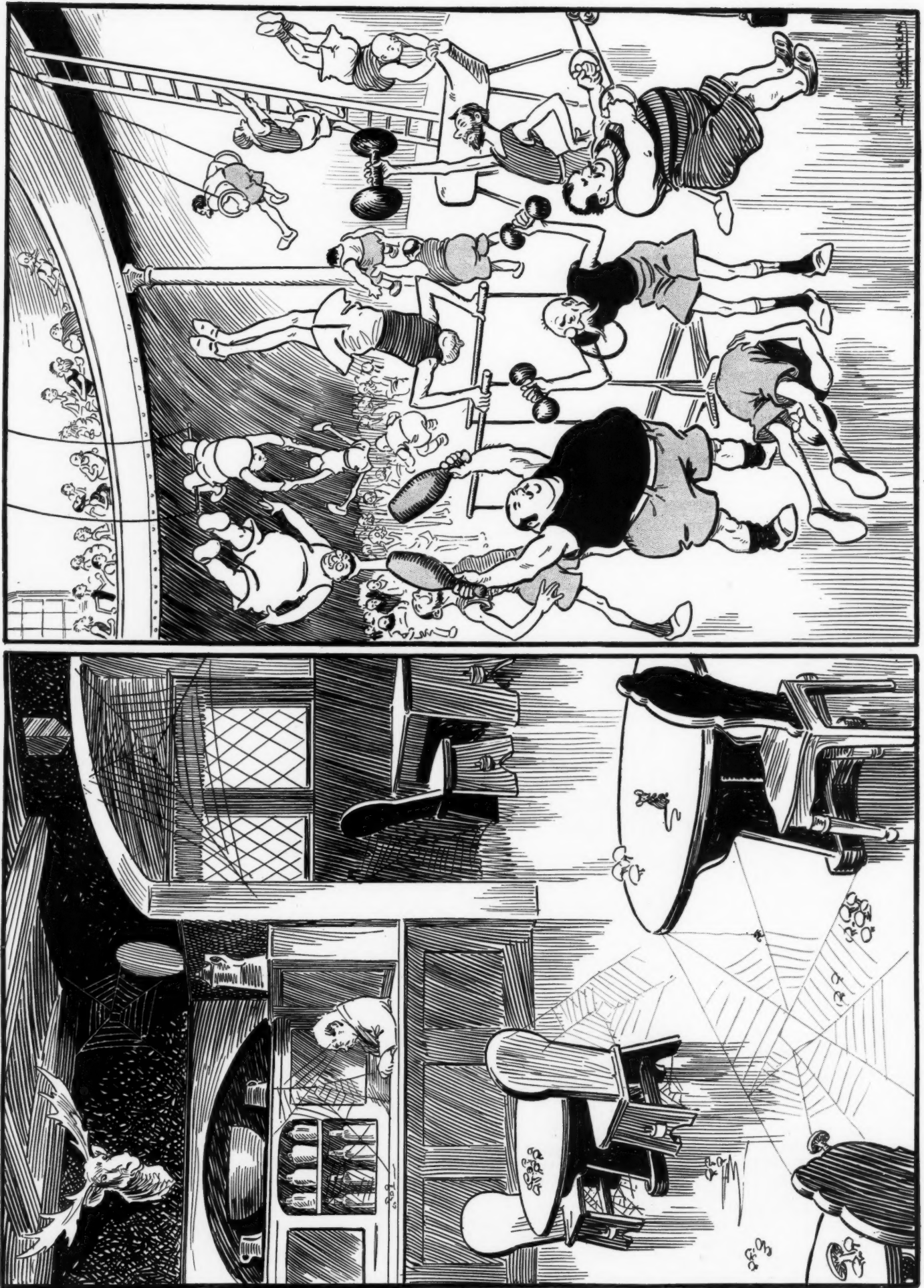
IF DIRECTORIES TOLD ALL THE TRUTH.

ANDERSON, James A., tinner, wife-beater, 44 Some Street.
Amstutz, Henry, retired, skinflint, 2435 Ohell Ave.
Austin, Martha A., Widow Robert A., gossip, 3789 Gottim Street.

Batty, I. M., nutty on postage-stamps, bookkeeper, 193 Whereami Blvd.
Branstrattor, Adam Q., old soak, 78 Gohome Street.
Brames, Elvira, flirt, boards at 6767 Sixty-seventh Street.
Brunhild, Bertha, bum singer, boards at 34765 Slippery Ave.
Etc., etc.

When Saturday night comes the farm-hand hikes for the city and the city man
for the country.

Interior of an Athletic Club, as Drawn by Our Imaginative Artist.



THE GRILL ROOM.

THE GYMNASIUM.

PUCK

THE DANCE.



AT NINE P.M. the music's brisk,
While the drums go rattle-tat-tat,
While the orchestra peals with a pace that reels,
And you've flopped dull care to the mat.
It's then that you drink of the wine of youth,
And thoughts, great thoughts occur,
Life is love and blue eyes, and the whole world a prize,
To be laid at the feet of HER.

At three A.M., when the music writhes,
While the drums drone boom-pause-boom,
When your arm goes lame, though you died dead game,
The ghosts of the morrow loom.
Then your thoughts slip quickly from heaven to earth,
Hope droops like the rose on her head;
You would give life and love, and salvation above,
To be laid at the foot of your BED!

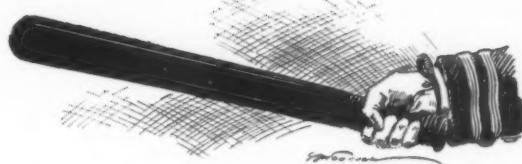
F. D. Abrams.

STRIKING.

"INDEED! And there is no wailing and gnashing of teeth in the outer darkness any more?"

Lucifer, who was showing the party through, bowed assent.

"It is possible to produce a much more striking effect with automobile horns," he explained.



THE POOR MAN'S CLUB.

EXACTING.

THE Camorra were met in secret conclave. Was there a delicate assassination or two which just then needed doing? The fact had only to be notified, and a member stood forward and offered himself for the hazardous service.

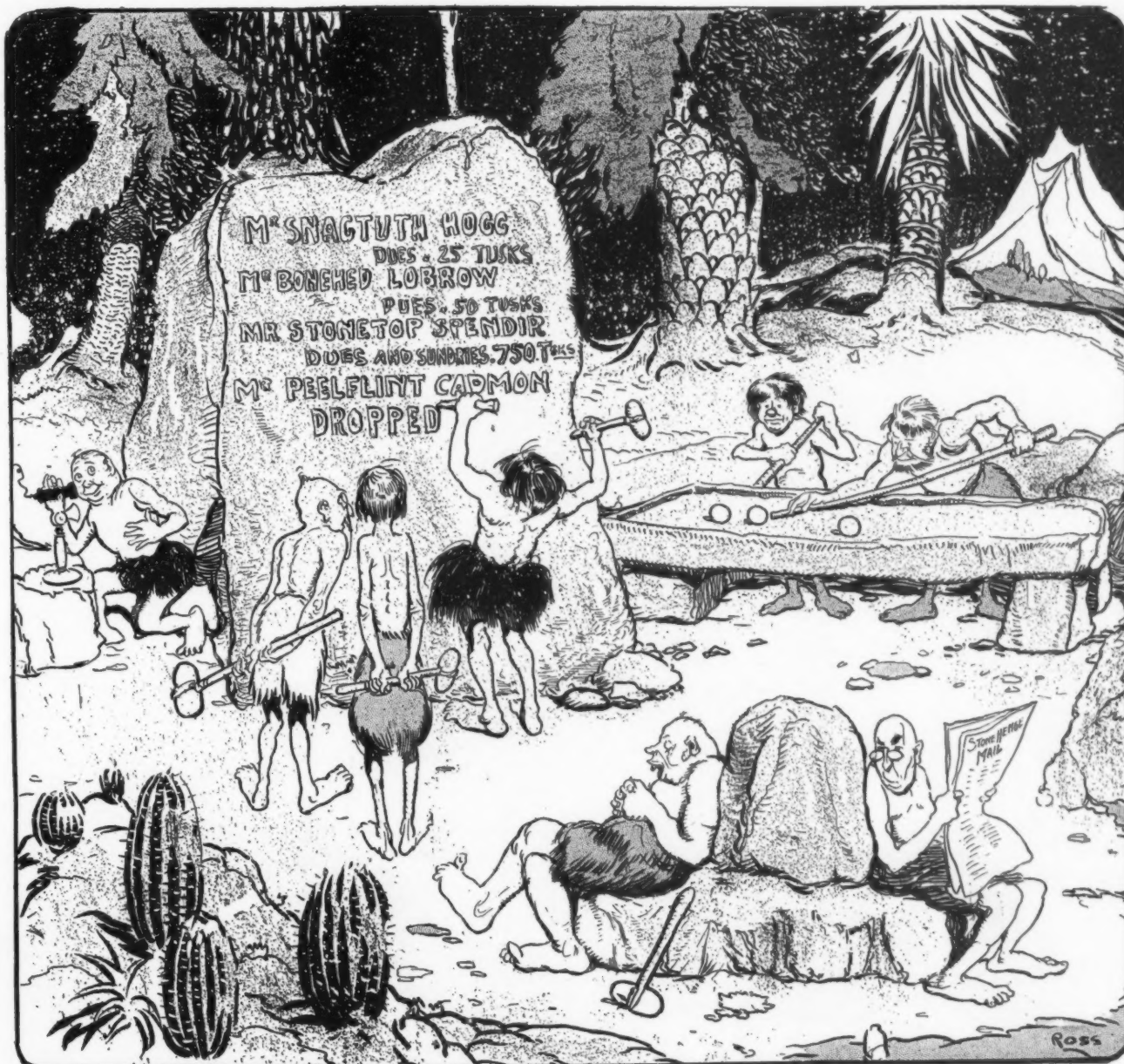
But murmurs arose.

"He has neither the dramatic presence nor the creative originality to take the leading part in a public trial in a manner conformable to the traditions of our Society!" objected several voices at once, and it was evident that lots would have to be cast afresh.

AS THE FASHIONS CHANGE.

THE little boy who was smoking a cigaret was roundly hooted by the other little boys.

"Cissy! Girl-boy!" they cried out upon him, contemptuously.



POSTED!

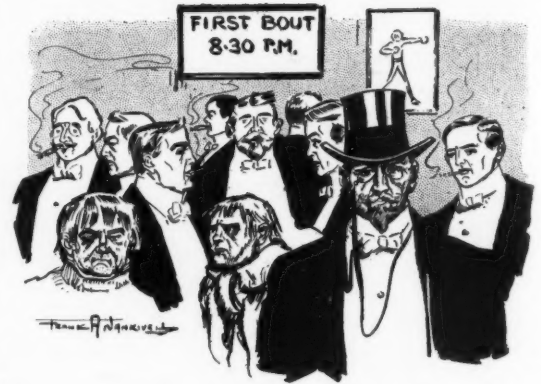
IT WAS A SERIOUS MATTER WHEN THEY CUT YOUR NAME ON A STONE BULLETIN.

PUCK

A STUDY IN ECONOMY.

SCENE I. (Club café. Tauker and Lisson at a table. Tauker expounds.) Yes, as I was saying, my wife does n't know the meaning of the word save. She's always spending money for something she does n't need. Have another cigar, old man. I put all the ready money I had into a car—a man needs a little recreation after business hours—and what does she do but up and buy a piano! She doesn't know one note from another, and naturally that means a course of lessons. Guess we'd better have just another little bottle of that wine, had n't we? I've just been moving into larger and better offices. I got tired of that dingy little hole I was in. Help business? Well, I don't know about that part of it. Business was all right in the old place. Still, I thought I'd like a change even if the rent is a whole lot higher. Well, the point is, no sooner do I move than she begins to worry the life out of me about moving out of our flat into a bigger, more expensive one further downtown. And she had no earthly reason except that she did n't like the neighborhood we were in. Then, as soon as we got moved, she began to buy all sorts of high-priced furniture. And she knew as well as I did that I had just put a small fortune into new office fixtures. She said our old stuff was n't good enough for the new location. That's the way it goes. I do all the economizing. No, no, old chap, this one's on me.

The whole thing is enough to discourage a man. A woman ought to be willing to do some of the saving, but no, just as soon as I think I'm beginning to get on my feet, she runs me 'way into debt again for some kind of nonsense. She spends an enormous amount on clothes. I like to see a woman dress well, but there's a limit. O yes, I like to dress well myself, but I'll bet I don't spend half as much as she does on clothes. Well, say two-thirds or three-quarters. And the candy bills she runs up! You'd naturally suppose a full-grown woman could exist without candy every minute. My turn again, old man. And try another of these cigars. Yes, they sell for a quarter, but I get them by the box.



"BOTH MEMBERS OF THIS CLUB."

I'll tell you what made me more disgusted than anything else, and that's a brand-new proposition she sprang on me last night. She already has a cook and a housemaid, and now what does she want but a butler!

Think of it, on my income! Why, we'll simply go to smash if a halt is n't called pretty soon. I told her we could n't afford it, and she asked me why I did n't discharge the chauffeur. Said I'd learned now to run the car, and did n't need him any more. I suppose there is something in that, but who wants to be grimed up all the time from monkeying with a lot of greasy machinery? Sorry you're going. Let's have a little drink first. Good-by. If you hear of my going bankrupt, remember I prophesied it. So-long.

SCENE II. (A grocery-store. Tauker still expounding.)—Good Lord! Fifty cents for butter? When I saw it on the bill, I told my wife it must be a mistake. And forty-eight for eggs! No wonder a man can't get along these days. Somebody's in wait to rob him from the time he gets up till he goes to bed. You are n't to blame for the prices? Maybe not, but who is? They all say the same thing—somebody else is at the bottom of it. All I can say is, it's about time something was done. People of moderate incomes are all going down and out unless somebody gets busy before long and straightens things out a little. It's a case of pinch and scrimp and save all the time.

Well, I won't be able to pay the whole bill this time. Some of it will have to go over till next month. The Lord knows how I'm going to make both ends meet if you keep on lifting prices. I no sooner see a chance of getting on to my feet than up goes everything another notch. It's getting so a man has to be a millionaire in order to keep the game going. (Exit, still talking.)

Walter G. Dwy.

LIBERTY permits a man to eat what he likes. But where a man eats what he likes, it is often hard for him to sleep afterward. Hence the saying that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.

THE power of speech and the power of thought are equally divine attributes, the only difficulty with them being that the former is geared up so much beyond the latter.



THE PONY BALLET

THE ANGEL

"HANG THESE COLLEGE TOWNS ANYWAY! JUST LISTEN TO THOSE FRESH VASSAR GIRLS OUTSIDE THE STAGE DOOR!"

RATHER NEAT—THAT BOY ON THE END—EH MAUD?

THE CHORUS MAN.

WHEN THE SUFFRAGETTES COME INTO THEIR OWN.

PUCK

BALLAD OF HOSS-CARS.

*It Happened in New York City, B.C. —
No, A.D. 1911!*

T WAS on a Thursday evening
When Chambers Street was gay,
A pair of street-car hosses
Began to run away.
They were so full of spirit
That when a windy gust
Blew up a bit of paper
They bolted fit to bust.
They fairly flew through Chambers,
The car went bumpy-bump,
And every other minute
A passenger would jump.
The driver and conductor
Stuck to the flying car,
Because they were such heroes
As medal heroes are.
Still on they flew through Chambers,
Until at Madison
They hit the switch, and quickly
Divided up the run.
At that point one hoss shunted
And veered off to the right,
And in half a minute
Had disappeared from sight.
The other took New Chambers
And also took the car
Headlong to Roosevelt Ferry
With possibly no bar
To stop him from disaster,
Or raise a hand to save
Conductor, driver, hoss, car
From a watery grave.
But, lo! a brave policeman,
Whose other name was Brown,
Reached forth and in a moment
Had pulled that car-hoss down.
He saved the car, and likewise
Conductor, driver, hoss,
And thus relieved the city
Of sad and serious loss.
All hail to Brown, patrolman,
Who does not ask the Boss
Before he renders service—
But where 's that other hoss?

W. J. Lampton.



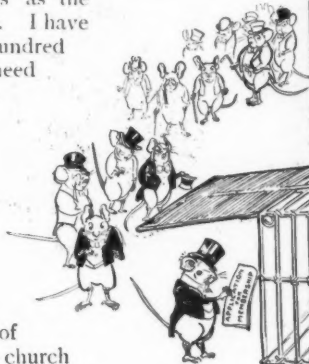
SOMEWHAT VAGUE.

THE SMITTEN MAN (fervently).— Love you, darling? Why, before I met you, I thought only of having a good time in life.

A QUIET LITTLE AFFAIR.

W ES," said Mrs. A. Algernon B. De Vere to Mrs. P. B. Augustus Lenox-Smythe at the afternoon tea, "our little Helene is to be married early in June. The invitations will go out in a day or two. It will be a very quiet little affair. Helene's tastes are so simple and Percy hates anything like display. We shall not have more than six hundred at the church nor more than five hundred at the house, and everything will be as simple as possible. There will not be more than six bridesmaids, and our daughter, Mayrie, will, of course, be the maid of honor. The two little daughters of a niece of mine will be the flower-girls, and we are to have the double ring ceremony, and we mean to have a vested choir supply the vocal music. Of course we shall have roses for the church decorations as the month will be June. I have just ordered a hundred dozen, and we will need about fifty dozen for the house besides several dozen potted plants. We don't want anything overdone or anything even suggestive of ostentation, and with the exception of the ceremony at the church it will be a quiet little home wedding—simple and without any ostentation."

M. M.



A WOMAN'S IDEA OF A MAN'S CLUB.



A BAD CASE OF CLUB-FOOT.

COLLEGES.

A COLLEGE once was a seat of learning. Later it became an institution for enabling young men and millionaires' sons to find out how much they knew and how little they could learn. Now it is a place for the professional organization of amateur sports after the best models of high finance, with the motto: Damn expenses; there's more where that came from.

Colleges are sometimes spoken of as the bulwarks of enlightenment, because they effectually repel the advance of new thought.

There are three classes of college: Men's colleges for boys; women's colleges for girls; and schools for young persons who want to learn. The last-named kind are not common, and are not highly thought of. Owing to the perversity of human nature and the influence of circumstances on the individual, the so-called "poor men's college" often proves a college of poor men. There are no rich men's colleges, as the term "college" implies a place where at least a pretense is made of studying.

Colleges have given rise to serious abuses, such as trousers-cuffs, bulldogs, a superstitious reverence for learning, Chancellor Day, the pensioning of old teachers who ought to have known better, and the perpetration of student playwriting under George Pierce Baker.

The colleges have graduated, or otherwise turned out, a great number of famous men whose names will remain immortal in American history. For details, ask the sporting editor or "Red" down at the corner grocery. They are also claimed to have produced a bunch of highbrow guys who done something in the teaching or scholarship line, but who's goin' to stop an' give a listen to that piffle?

Robert W. Neal.

THE PARTY LINE.

HELLO! Is this Benders'?"
"No."
"Is it Ludlows'?"
"No, it's —"
"Is it Harklys'?"
"No. This is —"
"Is it Pendergasts'?"
"No, it is n't. This is —"
"Is it Holloways'?"
"No! Let me talk! This is Jameson's!"
"Good! Just who I wanted to talk to!"

Honesty is the best policy, especially when you wish to borrow something on your policy.



THE PUCK PRESS

EVERY HOUR IS LUNCH HOUR AT
PEACE.—"WAITING ON A CROWD LIKE T



CH HOW AT THE DREADNOUGHT CLUB.
A CROWD LIKE THIS IS NO JOB FOR A WOMAN."



A SUGGESTION TO INVENTIVE MOTOR CYCLISTS.



WEEK BEGINNING MAY TWENTY-NINTH.

Academy of Music, 14th and Irving Place. Stock Company in repertoire.

Belasco, Bway nr. 47th. "The Concert," with Leo Ditrichstein. Evenings 8:15. Americanized version of a German farce.

Broadway, Bway and 41st. Lew Fields in "The Henpecks." Evenings 8:15. A musical panorama in nine pictures.

Casino, Bway and 39th St. All-Star revival of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Pinafore." Comic opera. Evenings 8:15.

Cohan's, Bway and 43d St. "Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford," with Hale Hamilton. Evenings 8:15. A new view of the confidence-man.

Columbia, Bway and 47th. Burlesque. Daily matinees 2:15. Evenings 8:15.

Folies Bergère, 46th St. W. of Bway. Vaudeville, Ballet, Cabaret Show. "More Parisian than Paris." Evenings 8:15.

Gaiety, Bway and 46th. "Excuse Me." Evenings 8:15. A Pullman carnival in three sections, by Rupert Hughes.

Grand Opera House, 8th Av. and 23d. Corse Payton's Stock Co. in repertoire. Evenings 8:15.

Herald Square, Bway and 35th. Marie Dressler in "Tillie's Nightmare." Evenings 8:15.

Irving Place. Irving Place Theatre Stock Company. In repertoire. Evenings 8:15.

Keith & Proctor's, Fifth Ave., Bway and 28th St. All-Star Vaudeville. Daily Matinees Evenings 8:15.

Liberty, 42d St. W. of Bway. Christie Macdonald in "The Spring Maid." Evenings 8:15. A musical comedy.

Lyric, 42d St. W. of Bway. "Everywoman." A modern Morality play. Evenings 8:15.

Nazimova's, 30th St. nr. Bway. John Mason in "As a Man Thinks." Evenings 8:15. A new play in four acts by Augustus Thomas.

New Amsterdam, 42d St. W. of Bway. "The Pink Lady." Evenings 8:15. A musical comedy *de luxe* founded on "La Satyre."

New Brighton Theatre, Brighton Beach. All-Star Vaudeville. Evenings 8:15. Daily matinees.

Victoria, 43d St. and Bway. Hammerstein's All-Star Vaudeville. Daily matinees. Evenings 8:15.

West End, 125th W. of 8th Av. Robert T. Haines Stock Co. in "The Great Divide." Evenings 8:15.

Winter Garden, 7th Av. and 51st St. "The Musical Revue of 1911." Evenings 8:15.



PROMINENT CLUBMEN.

SIGN.

WE know that it is summer,
With everything in tune,
When in the sky at evening
We see the hammock moon.

ELUSIVE.

"HE is what you might call an adroit man?"
"Decidedly—his sins never find him
out and his debts never find him in."



FROM THE 48TH STORY TO THE STREET.

THE ELEVATOR BROKE DOWN JUST AS THE LUNCH CLUB HAD TO GET BACK TO WORK.

THE HORROR.

"WE had an *Uncle Tom's Cabin* company at the Op'ry House night before last."
"Ah!" returned the facetious drummer.
"Did the venerable drama seem to depict the horrors of slavery as vividly as it used to?"
"Well, it depicted the horrors of *Uncle Tom's Cabin* as vividly as ever."

on his visage. Mr. Very-rich-for-a-small-town sat down and smiled.

"I am so sorry that you lost all your money," sympathized the sweet stenographer.

"O, never mind, birdie. That's a dummy telephone. It does n't go any further than the wall. I only use it occasionally for charitable purposes."

C. H. Fitch.

SWEET CHARITY?

MR. VERY-RICH-FOR-A-SMALL-TOWN sat in his office computing interest and plotting how to squeeze widows (not in an amorous sense; merely the poor widows with mortgages you read about).

"A caller," the young lady stenographer announced.

The Reverend Timothy O-beseech-me entered the door and rested his saintly eyes on Mr. Very-rich-for-a-small-town.

"O, won't you please, won't you please," he wheezed, "give us ten thousand dollars for the poor little babies in Central Africa. O, please, Mr. Very-rich-for-a-small-town!"

"One moment and I will speak with you," replied the capitalist. "I must now answer the telephone."

"Hello, yes!" Br-r-r-r. Br-r-r-r.

"Hello! O, is this the New York office? You are Pennyhandle the broker? Yes, I remember I told you to invest some of my funds in S. K. V. on margin. What! You invested all my money! I did not tell you to! What's that? S. K. V. dropped twenty-five points!"

Mr. Very-rich-for-a-small-town began to tear his hair and dance around the 'phone.

"Hello! Hello, Pennyhandle! Did you say you invested everything I had? Then I am ruined! Ruined! Worth less than nothing!"

The Reverend O-beseech-me at this point fled through the door with a horrified expression

Even the square peg in a round hole may accomplish something by constantly pegging away



FROM A FUTURE CONGRESSIONAL RECORD.

THE House being in Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, and having under consideration the bill (H R 987654321) to grant a pension of \$40 a week to every native-born or naturalized citizen who would have fought in the War of the Revolution if he had been there—

MR. PORKNELL said:

MR. CHAIRMAN: In offering this measure I believe that I have put into tangible form the sentiment of every loyal, patriotic, red-blooded American citizen. (*Applause.*)

MR. GRAMPUS.—Will the gentleman yield for a question?

MR. PORKNELL.—Certainly.

MR. GRAMPUS.—I should like to ask whether the gentleman in offering this measure intended the pension to be \$40 a week instead of \$40 a month? (*Faint applause.*)

MR. PORKNELL.—I answer the gentleman with pleasure. The bill is as it should be, \$40 a week. (*Great applause.*) May I ask the gentleman in return whether he would limit to a paltry \$480 a year the return which this great nation should make to those heroes who would have given their lives freely for it in the very hour of its birth? Does he believe we should deprive them of that which every nation owes its gallant defenders because a mere accident of fate has decreed that they were not to be at Bunker Hill, at Valley Forge, at Yorktown? (*Renewed applause.*) I ask, rather, should we not recompense them the more liberally for the magnificent spirit with which they would have rushed to meet the oppressor because their willingness so to do is voiced without the artificial stimulus of the need itself? Nay, since the gentleman questions the amount, I say here that \$40 a day would be none too much were it not that we would seem to offer no cold and artificial incentive to that priceless heritage of patriotism which is our boast as a nation. (*Prolonged applause.*) Churlish the nation that would limit its tribute to its heroes by the fortunes of time and chance rather than by the great underlying spirit of it. Ingratitude, thy name is reason! Let us have none of it here when considering the nation's obligations to its own people! (*Renewed applause.*)

The question was taken, and the Committee unanimously recommended the measure to the House amid singing and cheering from both sides. *W. S. Ball.*

I NSTINCT warneth the beast that enough is as good as too much, and so he stoppeth short of his destruction; but man, informed only by reason, passeth on, and is punished.



THE INDISPENSABLE BOY.

CALLER.—How is your new office-boy getting along these days?

LAWYER.—O, fine! He's got things so mixed up now that I could n't get along without him!

All Recent Typewriter Progress is Remington Progress



The first column selector.

The first built-in decimal tabulator.

The first key-set tabulator.

The first adding and subtracting typewriter.

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"May your joys
be as deep as the ocean,
And your sorrows as
light as its foam."

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Whiskey
Green Label

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selling our new and winning meritorious household necessity. It is easy to sell an article that people actually need in daily life. Appeals to the housewife on account of being economical; repeats quickly and sells the year around. Yields large profits to the agent. We want to hear from applicants having a good standing in their community and those willing to hustle. The opportunity affords you a permanent and pleasant business. If you have the ability to sell goods send for full particulars. If you desire a sample send five two-cent stamps for regular 25c. package.

FAMOL PRODUCTS CO.,
1244 Famol Bldg., Washington, D. C.

INVOKING THE LAW.

"Where are you going in such a hurry, old man?"


"I'm going to consult a lawyer about having my wife indicted for making incendiary speeches."

"You don't mean it?"

"Yes, I do. She insists on my getting up and starting a fire every morning."—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Eyes Exposed to Sun, Wind, Dust and Smoke Need Murine. Its Soothing, Health Restoring Influences Appeal to Autoists, Tourists, Railroad Men, Mechanics, Firemen and Students.

The OLD GRAND-DAD is a Sour Mash Whiskey such as our forefathers drank. It is made out among the hills of Central Kentucky, and it is distilled from the finest grain and the purest limestone spring water. It would be impossible to produce a finer Kentucky Sour Mash than the OLD GRAND-DAD.




The Heights at the Top

are always commanded by those who produce the best. Over fifty years of continued **Quality** and **Purity** made "**The Old Reliable**"

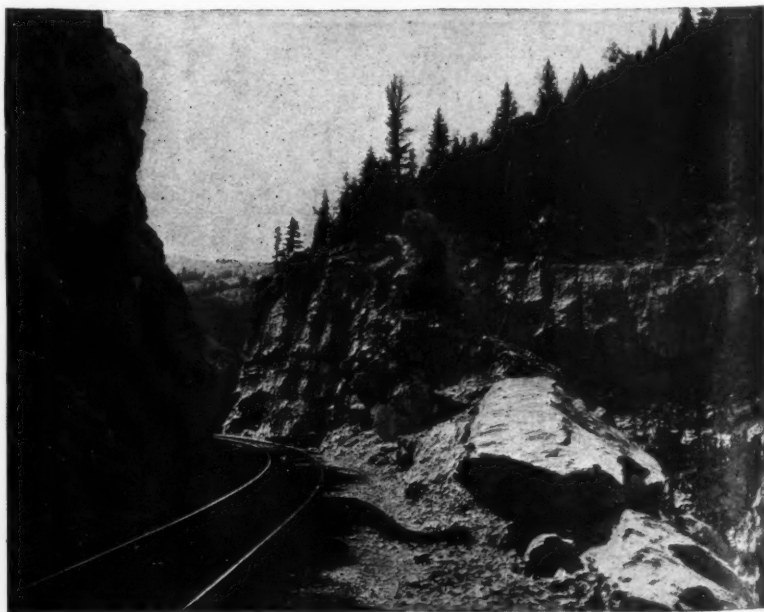
Budweiser

the unchallenged King of All Bottled Beers. Its world-wide reputation is due to its thorough ageing, mildness and exquisite taste which helped to win its **Popularity Everywhere.**

Bottled only with (corks or crown caps) at the

Anheuser-Busch Brewery
St. Louis, Mo.

"SEE AMERICA FIRST."



MONTANA CANYON, ON THE NEW CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE AND PUGET SOUND RAILWAY.

Wine Jelly when flavored with Abbott's Bitters is made more delightful and healthful. Sample by mail, 25 cts. in stamps. O. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

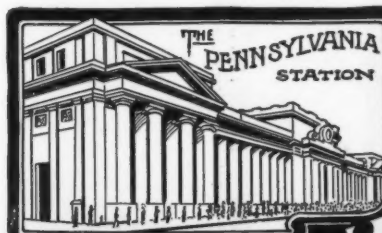


Pears'

A soft, white skin gives charm to the plainest features.

Pears' Soap has a message of beauty for every woman who values a clear complexion.

Sold wherever stores are found



IN THE HEART OF NEW YORK CITY

Where Centers Commercial Activity and the Attractions that Draw Visitors From Every Quarter of the Globe

IS ONLY A FEW STEPS FROM

THE HOLLAND HOUSE

WHERE CENTERS HOTEL LIFE

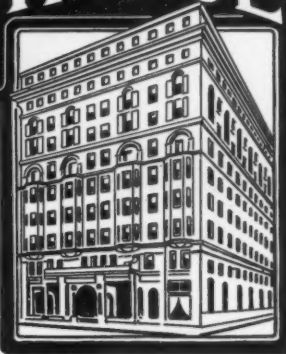
FOR THE BUSINESS MAN, club-like in its hospitality.

FOR THE TOURIST or sight-seeker, luxury, comfort and entertainment, after the day's outing.

FOR THE FAMILY, home-like environments with seclusion or the opportunity of experiencing the fascination of public gatherings.

THE HOLLAND HOUSE, 30th Street and 5th Avenue

Near Underground and Elevated Railroad Stations.



PRISCILLA had just told John Alden to speak for himself. "I shall do it for you after we are married," she added.
Herewith he hastened to seize the last chance. — *The Sun*.

"I WAS pickin' huckleberries in the mountains below Boise one summer. One mornin' I was on a steep hillside an' just 'bout had my pail full an' was thinkin' 'bout makin' f'r camp, when I looked up an' saw two grizzlies comin' tearin' down th' mountain. They was after me, that was plain, so I dropped my pail an' lit out. Droppin' that pail was what saved my life, f'r th' bears, bein' fond of berries, stopped to eat 'em, an' that give me a few yards th' start. Soon as they had finished the berries they started after me ag'in.

"I was some runner in them days, an' th' way I covered groun' was a caution. The bears kept gainin' on me, though, till I come to a big river an' run out on th' ice. Th' ice was thin an' hel' me up all right, but th' bears broke through an' both of 'em drowned. That's how I escaped."

There was silence, then one asked: "Thought you said you were picking huckleberries. How is it possible for there to be ice in huckleberry time?"

"Huh! Who said anythin' 'bout there bein' ice in huckleberry time? Them durn bears run me 'till 'way after Christmas!" — *Outing*.

An All-American Product
for all Americans

White Rock

"The World's Best Table Water"

Put up Only in NEW Sterilized Bottles

PROBABLY it was the first time that she had ever dined in a fashionable downtown restaurant. She appeared at least to be rather unsophisticated and acted somewhat restlessly and in an embarrassed manner, especially when she handled the menu card.

Her escort did everything in his power to make her feel comfortable, but he could not help smiling when in answer to his question, "Do you care for Puccini?" she answered:

"No, thanks, I could n't eat another bite." — *Philadelphia Times*.

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES

one size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy; gives instant relief to corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Relieves swollen feet, blisters, callous and sore spots. It is a certain relief for sweating, tired, tender, aching feet. Always use it to Break in New shoes. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. For FREE trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

OLD I. W. HARPER RYE

Its superb flavor and uniform quality have won recognition from connoisseurs all over the world. FOUR GOLD MEDALS testify to this. These medals were awarded in New Orleans, 1885; Chicago, 1893; Paris, France, 1900, and St. Louis, 1904. When ordering whiskey, take no chances, make it

HARPER

BERNHIM DISTILLING CO., INCORPORATED
LOUISVILLE, KY.

HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS PAPER WAREHOUSE,

82, 84 and 86 Bleecker Street.
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 30 Beekman Street, NEW YORK.

All kinds of Paper made to order.

THE HATS.

Girls of bygone days wore hats; Think of it—the stupid flats! Styles so simple and so crude We have hurled to desuetude; Nowadays upon their heads Women carry feather-beds, Footballs, flower-pots, laundry-bags, Bales of feathers or of rags; Helmets, pie-plates, butter-tubs, Jungle growths of trees and shrubs; Dishpans, saucepans, jardinières, Sofa cushions, flights of stairs; Baskets, green and pink and brown, Right side up and upside down; Pyramids and Eiffel towers, Garden plots of gorgeous flowers; Buckets, barrels, hives for bees, Boxes meant for fruit or cheese; Drying frames with wires and slats; Anything, in short, but hats! — *The Sun*.

STUART.—Was it protection that enabled Fergall to acquire his enormous wealth?

McCAUSTIC.—Certainly. For six years he was a New York police captain. — *The Club*.

Caroni Bitters—Best Tonic & Appetizer. No home complete without it. Sample on receipt of 25 cents. Oet. C. Blanche & Co., 78 Broad St., N. Y., Gen'l Distrs.

THE SENTIMENT OF THE HARVEST



BLATZ Private Stock MILWAUKEE THE FINEST BEER EVER BREWED

FOOD VALUE, time-honored quality, delicacy of flavor and character predominate

INSIST ON

Always The Same Good Old "Blatz"

Correspondence invited direct.

VAL BLATZ BREWING CO. MILWAUKEE, WIS.

FOR MEN OF BRAINS Cortez CIGARS —MADE AT KEY WEST—

KREMENTZ COLLAR BUTTONS

One Piece Unbreakable. A shape for every need of the careful dresser. Long and short shanks Round and lens shape heads.

A new button free for every genuine Krementz button that is broken from any cause. Made in 14k. and 10k. solid gold and 14k. rolled gold plate. Booklet for the asking. Sold by dealers everywhere.

KREMENTZ & CO.,
61 Chestnut St., NEWARK, N. J.



I'm sick of the city's mad bustle,
I long for the river and trees,
To list to the forest's soft rustle,
The cool, lazy murmur of bees.
I'd hie me away to the country,
To some sheltered spot of delight—
But nevertheless, not too far, I confess,
From Broadway on Saturday night!

I'm weary of lies, compromising,
I want to escape from it all,
To sit where the brook trout are rising,
And hark to some soft waterfall.
I pine to get back close to Nature,
Away from the false and the trite—
But nevertheless, not too far, I confess,
From Broadway on Saturday night!

William Wallace Whitlock.

Broadway on Saturday Night.





"It goes so smooth I've a mind to shave this off, 'gosh!"

DURHAM-DUPLEX RAZOR

For Safe Shaving
NO HOEING NO SCRAPING
Needs No Adjusting
At all the better dealers—\$5.00
DURHAM DUPLEX RAZOR CO.
 New York London

Boston Garter



Pat. Exp.
 is highest grade—not only fits the leg, but will wear well in every part—the clasp stays securely in place until you release it.

See that Boston Garter is stamped on the clasp.

Boston Garters
 Sold in Shops the World over, and Worn by Well Dressed Men.

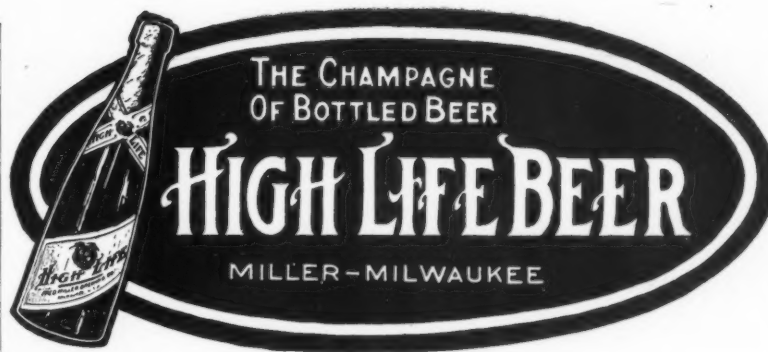
Sample Pair, Cotton, 25c., Silk, 50c.
 Mailed on receipt of price.
GEORGE FROST CO., MAKERS
 Boston, U.S.A.

"I sold my old typewriter."
 "You were sensible. Jinx married his."—*Washington Herald.*

HELLO, BROTHER!



We want you to meet 100,000 good fellows who gather round our "Head Camp" fire once a month and spin yarns about sport with Rod, Dog, Rifle and Gun.
 The NATIONAL SPORTSMAN contains 164 pages crammed full of stories, pictures of fish and game taken from life, and a lot more good stuff that will lure you pleasantly away from your everyday work and care to the healthful atmosphere of woods and fields, where you can smell the evergreen, hear the babble of the brook, and see at close range big game and small. Every number of this magazine contains valuable information about hunting, fishing, and camping trips, where to go, what to take, etc. All this for 25c. a copy, or with watch fob, \$1.00 a year. We want you to see for yourself what the National Sportsman is, and make you this
SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER
 On receipt of 25 cents in stamps or coin we will send you this month's National Sportsman and one of our heavy Ormolu Gold Watch Fobs (regular price 50c.) as here shown, with russet leather strap and gold-plated buckle. Can you beat this?
 This month's National Sportsman, regular price 25c. National Sportsman Watch Fob, regular price, 50c., total value, 75c.
All Yours 25c.
 Don't Delay—Send TO-DAY!
National Sportsman, Inc., 78 Federal St., Boston, Mass.



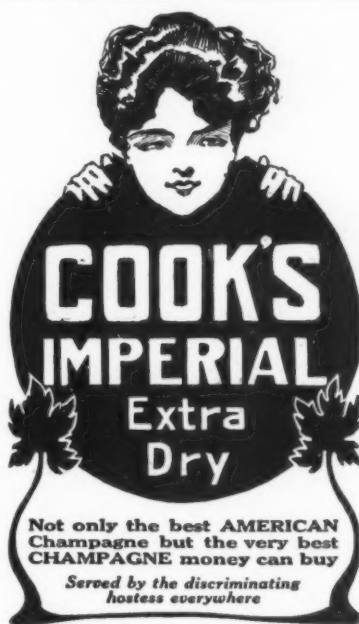
THE CHAMPAGNE OF BOTTLED BEER

HIGH LIFE BEER

MILLER-MILWAUKEE

ON THE WAY.
 "What we want," said the peace promoter, "is a system that will permit candid discussion to take the place of actual conflict."
 "Don't you think," inquired the man who was reading the sporting page, "that our professional pugilists have come pretty near solving the problem?" — *London Opinion.*

WIFE. — Darling, I want a new gown.
HUSBAND. — But you had a new one only a short time ago.
WIFE. — Yes, but my friend Ellen is to be married, and I can't wear the same dress I wore at her last wedding. — *Fliegende Blätter.*



COOK'S IMPERIAL
Extra Dry
 Not only the best AMERICAN Champagne but the very best CHAMPAGNE money can buy
 Served by the discriminating hostess everywhere

NOT HAPPY.
BILL. — And you say Jack and Tom threw dice to see which should marry the girl?
JILL. — Yes, and Jack won.
BILL. — And was he happy?
JILL. — No. After the marriage he accused Tom of working loaded dice. — *Yonkers Statesman*

A FRIGHT.
 "Yes," said Miss Knox, "I saw her in that new Spring suit of hers, and she really behaved as if she were happy."
 "Well?" queried Miss Ascum.
 "Well, it's remarkable how happy some people can be no matter how they look." — *Catholic Standard and Times.*

THE ERA OF TROUSERS.



FOR THE BARMAID.

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER.
 "Its Purity Has Made It Famous."
 50c. per case of 6 glass stoppered bottles.

ATMOSPHERIC CONCUSSION.

The man who was hurrying up the stairway leading to the elevated railway station trod on the skirt of the middle-aged dame who was proceeding more leisurely, whereupon he indulged himself in a bit of muffled profanity.
 "What did you say, sir?" she demanded.
 "I was—er—trying to make a noise like an apology, ma'am."
 "Thanks," she rejoined with a frosty smile. "Now will you—er—kindly make a noise like an ill-mannered person falling down a stairway?"
 Then the procession moved on again in silence. — *Chicago Tribune.*

A MEANING DIALOGUE.

"When the officers visited the prison, a convict knocked against the Governor accidentally, and what do you think the man said?"
 "What?"
 "He said: 'Pardon me.' And the Governor answered: 'That lets you out.'" — *Baltimore American.*

What Murine Eye Remedy Does to the Eyes is to Refresh, Cleanse, Strengthen and Stimulate Healthful Circulation, Promoting Normal Conditions. Try Murine in your Eyes.

1,000 Island House

ALEXANDRIA BAY,
 Jefferson County, New York.
 IN THE HEART OF THE THOUSAND ISLANDS.

In the most enchanting spot in all America, where nature's charms are rarest, all the delights of modern civilization are added in the 1,000 Island House. No hotel of the Metropolis provides greater living facilities or such luxurious comfort—real home comfort—as does this palatial summer retreat. An amusement for every hour, or quiet, complete rest, is the choice of every guest.
 All Drinking Water used in the house is filtered.
 Send two 2-cent stamps for Illustrated Booklet.
O. G. STAPLES, Proprietor.
HARRY PEARSON, Chief Clerk.



Shine on!
 It not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish lasts, it will shine on! It benefits all metals, minerals or wood while cleaning them. 25c. 1 lb. box. For sale by druggists and dealers. Send 2c. stamp for sample to George William Hoffman, 295 E. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

AN AFFECTIONATE DAUGHTER.
SWEET GIRL (*affectionately*). — Papa, you wouldn't like me to leave you, would you?
PAPA (*fondly*). — Indeed I would not, my darling.
SWEET GIRL. — Well, then, I'll marry Mr. Poorchap. He is willing to live here. — *New York Weekly.*

ABE RUEF, locked in a California penitentiary, insists that his conscience is all right. Ruef's conscience should be as good as new, as there is no evidence that he ever used it. — *St. Paul Pioneer-Press.*

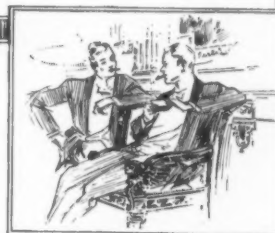


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Egyptian Deities

"The Utmost in Cigarettes"

They have been judged upon merit and have created a standard
 Cork Tips or Plain



FOR THE MAID OF THE DELICATESSEN.

—*Lustige Blätter.*

Every lover of a good cocktail should insist that Abbott's Bitters be used in making it; insures your getting the very best. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

"Here's to the Best
Beer Brewed"



Your guests will know they are getting
the best beer brewed if you serve

Pabst Blue Ribbon

The Beer of Quality

with your luncheon or dinner. Be
just as particular in selecting the beer
for your home as you are your food.



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